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# **Order of the Royals**











### Chapter 1 by Sasha

"There are laws within the Order. Every single living being, must respect and follow these rules." First and most important, the Order must always remain in balance as an honor to the goddess of equality, law, and order, lanis. Secondly, one must remain peaceful and neutral. Only attack when provoked. Third of all, one mustn't betray and/or depart their kingdom. Fourth of all, -" "Uncle, Stop! We know the rules!" Theo interrupted.

"Nephew Theo! Why must you interrupt your uncle?" Mutters and murmurs flowed through the crowd.

"Silence!" I will succumb to the public's wishes and... skip the laws" King Jace groaned. The crowd sighed.

"Great! What a happy time! Now, my punishments?" the fugitive whined. Great clamor whipped around the building, sound resonating from the marble steps.

### Chapter 2 by R



Amaris sat there, bored, staring at the procession. She threw a wink towards the King's nephew, who stared at her. He didn't flinch, but disgust ran through his face. Like all the others in the room he was here to see her die

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Maybe wanting to be the one to set that all in motion was a bit selfish, but hey, this was Amaris Nyalla. She did selfish. She did a lot of selfish. It might as well have been her middle name.

Actually she'd already made her middle name Danger, but selfish was a close second.

"I, King Jace, order the accused - to death by fighting!"

Ah. Everything was going right on schedule.

#### Chapter 3 by Sasha



At that moment, Theo, felt a sudden chill rush down his spine. He looked around, and it appeared to be that no one even moved, as if they were frozen.

"Hmm, a bit late."Amaris muttered.

Theo didn't know what to do at this point. He was scared and, even though there was a crowd, he felt...alone. Fear flowed through his entire body. Darkness, swam through the sky, and laughter echoed throughout the clouds. Subsequently, a figure flashed down in the center of the building. With a flick of his hand, Amaris, was free, and in armour.

Theo was speechless, and shocked with fear. At first all he saw, were two blood red, gleaming eyes that seemed as two spears jutting into his own eyes. Amaris then strutted towards King Jace, she then thrusted her hand around his neck, and as he gasped for air, even though he was frozen, Amaris, tightened her grip. The figure behind her waved his hand slightly, and the entire crowd could move again.

"Listen here, scum!" Amaris chuckled, "We know King Jace is the most powerful one in the Order. Yet he now is our hostage! Three months from now, bring every single ruler in the Order to us, the Delphoria, even the little one." Amaris smirked right at Theo.

"Never! The Delphoria are ghastly vermin!" Cried Queen Leslie, one of the higher royals.

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"UGH!" Amaris spat. "I don't give a crap about your royal politics! No matter how corrupt they are."

The dark figure next to her chuckled. He was big and bulky, but barely had a body, as if he was a shadow. "It's time, my girl." The figure chuckled and grinned right at Theo. Unfortunately, Theo didn't realize the mass of shadows surrounding the entire crowd. Several snaps rang in unison, and with a great gust of dark wind, King Jace and the shadows disappeared.

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